

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VOLUME 120, No. 17

State Library July 2

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1924

ESTABLISHED 1805

Personal Notes

Pennsylvania Gains in Grain Markets

Miss Helen Klegg, of Everett, spent Monday in Bedford.

Miss Charlotte Puff, of Saxton, Pa., spent Wednesday in Bedford.

Miss Anna Blackburn is visiting relatives and friends in Bedford.

Mr. W. H. Kramer was calling on Bedford friends last Thursday.

Mr. John W. Harclerode, of Lutzville, was in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. Robert Hackert is a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hackert.

Mr. Jack Prosser, of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Prosser.

Prof. Schaffer, member of Bedford High School faculty is spending the Christmas vacation at his home in Lancaster.

Dr. Americus Enfield who has been ill the past month is again able to be out.

Miss Margaret Pepple, teacher in schools at Johnstown is visiting her mother, Mrs. James Pepple.

Mr. Stanford Cuppett, of East Penn St., was an Altoona visitor on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Shuck, of Ligier, spent the week with relatives there.

Messrs. Glen and Rae Longenbach, of State College, are visiting friends in Bedford.

Mr. N. W. Earnest, of Wolfsburg, was transacting business at the county seat on Wednesday.

Mr. Roy Bollman, of Defiance, Pa., was a business visitor to Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. W. D. Koontz, of Lutzville, R.R., was a caller at the Gazette office on Wednesday.

Miss Amanda Mann, of Wolfsburg, R.R. 1, was a Bedford visitor on Monday.

Mr. H. D. Detwiler, of Saxton, Pa., was transacting business in Bedford on Monday.

Mr. Mark Howsare, of Chaneysville, was a caller at the Gazette Office on Tuesday.

Mr. Ira D. Long, of Pittsburgh, is pending the Christmas vacation here with his family.

Mr. George Nevitt, of Lutzville, R.R. 1, was a business visitor to Bedford Saturday.

Mr. Richard Feight, of Edgewood, Id., is spending the Christmas holidays here with his mother, Mrs. Lilian Feight.

Mr. Lantz Knight, of Sunbury, Pa., spent the first of the week here with his wife, Mrs. Minnie Miller Hahn, a cousin of Mrs. Blackburn and a native of Bedford county.

Prof. Roy S. Claycomb, formerly of Bedford Township, now of New Jersey accompanied by his mother was visiting in Bedford on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rice of Robinsonville, visited relatives in Bedford and Curry the first of the week.

Mr. Charles Hollar, of Mann's choice, who has been seriously ill the past week, suffering an attack of leucosy, is greatly improved.

Miss Margaret Metzger, of Cambridge, Mass., is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Metzger.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carreau, of New York City, are guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross A. Stiver.

Misses Abigail, of Philadelphia and Nora Blackburn of Altoona, are guests at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Blackburn.

Mr. Earl Lawrence, of Oberlin, O., spending the Christmas vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Lawrence.

George C. Elcholtz and Jacob L. Baker, jury commissioners of Bedford county are engaged in filling the jury box with names of jurors for the coming year. They are being assisted by their clerk, Harry C. Hoover, of Springhope, who has had several years experience in the work, and expect to finish their duties some time next week.

Unontown.—An increase in wages of approximately 25 per cent to several thousand employees was announced by nine independent coal and coke companies operating in the Connellsville coke region. The new scale, which is the same as now in force at plants of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, fuel subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, was said by operators to be the equivalent of the present wage scale in the union coal fields.

Granville.—William Proch sustained a fracture of the left arm when his automobile back fired as he cranked it.

Mount Carmel.—Mount Carmel miners re-elected George McFee to the treasurership for the forty-fifth time.

Pittsburgh.—Miss Catharine Hitz, a domestic employed in a local hospital died from the effects of poison she swallowed.

Pennsylvania Gains in Grain Markets

Pennsylvania farmers realized \$13,000,000 more on their wheat and oats this year than in 1923, according to the Sears-Roebuck Agricultural Foundation which reports that the national increase in grain values amount to \$550,000,000. Oats alone were responsible for a gain of millions, while wheat brought farmers of this state an added 8½ million over last year, the report states.

While the Pennsylvania corn crop for 1924 fell considerably below that of the normal year, wheat increased about 2,000,000 bushels and oats 2,500,000 bushels. The combined value of corn, wheat and oats for 1924 is over \$114,000,000 as compared to \$101,000,000 in 1923, despite of a corn crop that was worth less than last year.

The yield per acre on corn in Pennsylvania the report states, dropped to 32 bushels per acre as a result of unfavorable weather, and the loss per bushel to the farmer was 16 cents as compared with 13 in the year before. The wet days on the other hand, were a great help to the wheat and oats production, the former rising to 20.6 bushels per acre as compared with 19 the year before,

and the latter to 31.4 from 29 in 1923. The profit per bushel of wheat this year was 1 cent where a 34 cent loss was taken last year and a 5 cent loss in oats for the 25 cent loss of the preceding year.

The increased yield per acre of small grain and the increased price per bushel on all grains has aided materially in restoring the farmer to a better financial basis, the Foundation report concludes. The higher

grain prices have resulted in higher live stock prices and this has brought a new vitality to agriculture.

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Pittsburgh.—Miss Catharine Hitz, a domestic employed in a local hospital died from the effects of poison she swallowed.

STUDENTS HOME

FROM COLLEGE

AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION

MEETS

Quite a number of the young people of our town, who are attending colleges at various places, are spending the Christmas vacation at their respective homes here. Following are the names of some of them:

Misses Helen Cuppett and Elizabeth Diehl, Hood College; Judith Mc-

Mullin, University of Akron; Elizabeth Madore and Marion Davidson, Dickinson College; Mary Smith, Mount Holyoke College; Catharine Horace W. Schatz of Lehigh

Litzinger, Barnard College; Margaret, Gardner, and State Repre-

sentatives Oscar D. Stark, Wyoming

County, Miss Martha G. Thomas, Chester County, W. Albertson Haines,

Bucks County, and Albert E. Rinn, Lehigh County. Among the citizens of

Brightbill, Bryan-King, Evelyn Cessna, Indiana State Normal; Helen Fletcher, Swarthmore College; and Helen Enfield, Goucher College;

Messrs. David Wolfe, Massanutton Military Academy; Alvin Irvine, Mercersburg Academy; Clarence Leo, State College; Harry Brightbill, Washington-Jefferson College; Robert Madore, Dickinson College; Austin Wright, Haverford College; Col-

vin Wright, University of Pennsylvania Law School; Jack Middleton, State College and Paul Wadsworth, Ohio Northern University.

MINISTER GETS CALL

Rev. Raymond L. Markley, of Altona has received and accepted a call to the pastorate of the Lutheran church at Everett. He has been located at Highspire, Dauphin county, the past two years. He will take up the work at Everett on Jan. 1.

Rev. Markley is a graduate of Gettysburg college and seminary and has been in the ministry for six years, his first charge being at Fayetteville.

During the World war he served as a chaplain in the army overseas.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Edmund G. Manges, of Central City, Pa., and Lottie Erna Shroyer, of Londonderry Township.

Charles E. Schlosser, of Johnsonburg, Pa., and Mary Ruth Corley, of Maday, Pa.

Humphrey Ewig, of Jerome, Pa., and Florence Cook, of Cessna, Pa.

Albert C. Blough to Anna M. Blough, South Woodbury Twp., tract \$50.

Jacob Furry to Geo M. C. Fox, New Enterprise, lot \$140.

Samuel L. Buck to Sarah B. Guyer, New Enterprise, lot \$600.

Sarah B. Guyer to Minnie Guyer, New Enterprise, lot \$1425.

Hattie M. Claycomb to Rebecca Weyant, East St. Clair Twp., land \$1.

Rebecca Weyant to Wm. P. Miller, East St. Clair Twp., land \$4000.

Carrie Fleegle to Wm. A. Stultz, Napier Twp., tract \$1500.

Wm. A. Stultz to Morris I. M. Angus, Napier Twp., tract \$1100.

Wm. K. Carper to Leone Sell, Woodbury Twp., tract \$1.

Leone Sell to Wm. K. Carper, Woodbury Twp., tract \$1.

Ross A. Reed to Sallie M. Reed, Snake Spring Twp., 3 lots \$1.

Simon E. Nunamaker to Charles F. Nunamaker, Napier Twp., 2 tracts \$500.

Charles F. Nunamaker to Simon E. Nunamaker, Napier Twp., 2 tracts \$500.

Theodore Cook to Walter C. Cook, Hyndman Boro., lot \$2000.

Total Third District 578,118 991,971

Amount of depositors. Pennsylvania * \$21,145,103 \$25,172,491

New Jersey * 4,632,082 4,970,204

Delaware 222,625 262,112

Totals—Third District \$25,999,810 \$30,404,607

*That part of state located within Third Federal Reserve District.

As the number of depositors increased more than the amount of deposits, a decrease in the average deposit from \$44.97 to \$43.34 resulted.

Christmas savings deposits in Philadelphia increased from \$5,322,000 to \$7,435,000, or 40 per cent, according to reports received from 108 banks.

Sixty-seven banks in that city conducted clubs during 1924.

In addition to data on Christmas savings, the banks were requested to furnish information on other savings deposits. The total for 994 banks in the Third Federal Reserve District in December, 1924 was \$1,064,939,-

00, as against \$967,671,000 a year before, an increase of 10 per cent.

Reports received from 329 banks, which gave both the number of accounts and the amount of deposits, indicate an increase in the former of 8.7 per cent and in the latter—9.0 per cent. The average size of the deposit increased from \$401 to \$402.

Mount Carmel.—Mount Carmel miners re-elected George McFee to the treasurership for the forty-fifth time.

Pittsburgh.—Miss Catharine Hitz, a domestic employed in a local hospital died from the effects of poison she swallowed.

The heart it not situated entirely on the left side of the body as is believed by most people. It is in reality found to be on the right in a large number of cases.

Not Always on Left Side

The heart it not situated entirely on the left side of the body as is believed by most people. It is in reality found to be on the right in a large number of cases.

Granville.—William Proch sustained a fracture of the left arm when his automobile back fired as he cranked it.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Cook and daughter, Miss Florence of Cessna, and Mr. Humphrey Ewig, of Jerome, were Bedford visitors on Wednesday.

The large number of trucks heap high with Christmas trees which passed through town the past week estward over the Lincoln highway attracted considerable attention.

Mr. William Penrose who is attending Pierce Business School at Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting relatives and friends in Bedford and Ann's Choice.

Mrs. Robert A. Nicholson of Charleston, W. Va., arrived last Saturday to spend the holidays at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Maroff on East Penn Street.

Miss Ruth Holderbaum employee of the local office of the State Highway Department, is spending the Christmas vacation with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Holderbaum, of Bedford township.

Mount Carmel.—Mount Carmel miners re-elected George McFee to the treasurership for the forty-fifth time.

Pittsburgh.—

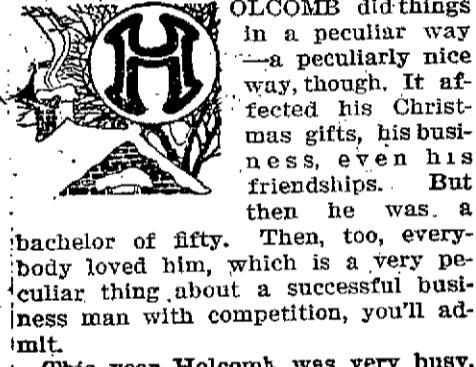
Merry Christmas to All



A Load of Christmas

By Frank Herbert Sweet

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



Christmas Time

By THOMAS A. CLARK

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOLCOMB did things in a peculiar way—a peculiarly nice way, though. It affected his Christmas gifts, his business, even his friendships. But then he was a bachelor of fifty. Then, too, everybody loved him, which is a very peculiar thing about a successful business man with competition, you'll admit.

This year Holcomb was very busy, and his Christmas gifts—general gifts, you know—hadn't even occurred to him until two days before the day.

He was passing through a new street between a restaurant and his office, when he saw a small shop with windows crammed with toys—nothing but toys. At this season, nearly the middle of the afternoon, a toy shop ought to be crowded with customers. This shop was closed. On the steps stood a small, anxious looking man, and a big one dangling a large key. It looked like a store key.

Seemed peculiar. So Holcomb went to the steps.

"Like to look at the toys," he began. "Can't now," boomed the big man. "This chap can't pay a bill, so I've taken it. Auction day after tomorrow. I'm sheriff."

"Meaning," said Holcomb, "that if the bill is paid, the store belongs to this man again? How much?"

"Of course—and \$200."

"What's it all worth?" to the little man.

"About \$50 if sold at auction," dejectedly. "I picked a bum street. No business."

"What did you pay or agree to pay?"

"\$500."

"What will you sell for?"

"Can't sell until—" nodding toward the sheriff.

Holcomb counted out \$200, and passed it to the sheriff.

"Good-by," he said. "Now what do you ask?" to the small man.

"I'd rather like \$300, but will be glad to accept half that."

Holcomb counted out the \$300.

"Give me the key," to the sheriff. "Thank you. Now where can I find two men to move the toys?"

"I'll be one," beamed the man out of business. "I know about toys. And I can get another man from the next building."

"Do so, and I'll bring round my car from the next corner."

Inside of an hour the shop was emptied and the limousine filled. Then Holcomb took the most country of all the country roads, stopping at every house that showed signs of children.

"Hello-o," he would call to any small boy or girl he happened to see; "got some stuff for your house. Please take it in for me. I'm in a hurry. Give you a quarter."

He had provided a pocket heavy with loose quarters.

There were about three hours of daylight. When the daylight was gone the car was empty. He was glad. The distance, for he had to go back to the shop.



Santa's the Goodest Man



4 ounces
1 MILE!

Only Gray gives such mileage....

A full mile on less than four ounces of gasoline—one thirty-second part of a gallon! This is what the Gray has done—not once but many times—not when specially "stripped" but with a full load of passengers. Two years ago, the Gray established the official A. A. A. Economy Record of 33.8 miles per gallon—still unapproached by other cars. Such performance tells its own story of the excellence of Gray design and the soundness of Gray construction. Let a ride show you.

Fletcher & Morris, Clearville Pa

GRAY
aristocrat of small cars

The Season for Colds is Here
and the Best for Curing is
"OUR OWN COLD TABLETS"
Sole Owner
Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.
57 years mixing medicine and still at it.

EAGLE MIKADO
The
YELLOW PENCIL
with the RED BAND
MADE BY THE LARGEST PENCIL FACTORY IN THE WORLD
EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK U.S.A.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"**I** IDEA IS THAT WE OWE IT TO EACH OTHER TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES! THE GUY WHO GOES AROUND DRESSED LIKE A SCARECROW SHOULD REMEMBER THAT WE'D HAVE A FUNNY LOOKING WORLD IF EVERYONE DID THAT!"

CHARLES SUGARBEAN

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John Wesley Hite late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of John Wesley Hite late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

J. S. Hite,
Calvin P. Hite,
Executors
Cumberland Valley, Pa.

B. F. Madore,
Attorney
Dec. 5, Jan. 9

TH' OLE GROUCH

LISTEN HERE, CITY FELLER! DON'T LAFF AT THIS HERE TOWN BECAUSE IT'S SMALL AN' HASN'T GOT ALL TH' THINGS NEW YORK HAS, BECAUSE THEY'S MOST O' THEM THINGS WE DON'T WANT, SUCH AS MURDERS, THEFTS, DIVORCES, POVERTY, SLUMS, CONGESTION, CRIME AN' TH' GOLD HEARTEDNESS THAT LETS FOLKS STARVE IN TH' MIDST OF PLENTY! NO SIR!

CHARLES SUGARBEAN

LEGAL ADVERTISING

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Charles A. Chamberlain, late of Broad Top Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

A. O. Chamberlain,
Administrator
Six Mile Run, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney
Nov. 21, Dec. 26.

Music Tabooed in Kurdistan.
Though nearly all primitive peoples are fond of music, the Kurd is an exception. In Kurdistan music of any kind is banned. There music is looked on as immoral.

On the Bridge at Midnight

By Marion R. Reagan

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



Very New Year's Eve the old lady came. Hoskins had been watching her now for several years. Always about the same time, eleven or twelve, she would come and take her stand in the middle of the bridge looking expectantly down the river. As the "Amelia," an old barge, engaged in the Indian trade and scheduled to arrive annually in London on January 1, sailed up the river, she became violently agitated. When it passed directly under her, she shouted loudly in a cracked, hoarse voice, and tossed a purse down to a certain sailor on the deck who greeted her with wild cheers. She would watch the old boat glide easily up the river till it was out of sight. Then quietly she turned toward the south and walked away.

Now Hoskins was a conscientious thief. It was not his policy to rob old women of their purses. The opulent old men of Hyde Park, and the young men, too, were his game. But lately there were too many in the business for any profit.

And the newspapers were against him, daily reminding their readers to beware of pickpockets. People watched one more now and one had to be on one's guard at all times.

Reluctantly Hoskins forsook the old field of his activities and sought other prey. It was a hard year, however. What little he picked up from the Christmas shoppers he already owed to friends. He was facing the New Year almost penniless. Then he remembered the old lady and her fat purse. He despised himself for thinking of it—he a man of principles—but starvation is starvation, and it was New Year's Eve. Tonight she would come.

He concealed himself in an old crevice in the masonry. It was a perfect hiding place. He could see out easily and not be seen by anyone.

About midnight he heard the slow, heavy step of the old lady. She passed close by him and advanced a few yards. He emerged from his hiding place and followed. About to make a quick spring at her, she turned, and faced him. He composed himself with difficulty, tipped his hat, and bid her happy New Year in a weak, strained voice.

"Oh, thank 'ee, sir; the same to you, sir."

"Fine weather we been 'avin'?"

"Fine, indeed. And fine for that boy o' mine what's comin' in tonight from them 'o' eathen places." The old lady sniffed. Hoskins edged a little closer to her.

"Ain't seen yer boy for some time?"

"Only from the bridge 'ere oncet a year. Ain't seen him to 'old in my arms since he was a lad o' twelve. The horse old voice trembled a little—a m o s t broke down. An' 'ard life for a lad, that, on the ships, and no 'ome, and an 'ard life for me what's his lawful mother never to lay an arm on him in all these years."

Here she broke into a heart-breaking sob. "It's a bad 'un I've been, sir. I couldn't let that lad o' mine see his mother was such a miserable old witch. It'd break his 'eart. I get together all I can in,

the world and give it to him oncet a year for his 'oliday. It's the best I can do for 'im. Don't know who he thinks I am. He never troubled to find out. But—"ey, ey, there," she dropped the purse squarely into his hands.

"Ooray for 'er Majesty," called the youth, his gay voice continuing to sound merrily as the barge disappeared up the river.

Finally the old woman turned to Hoskins. "Good night, sir, and God bless you in the New Year," she said softly, and walked away. Hoskins stood motionless, gazing up the river after the small hazy object that was the barge. There was a sentimental look in his eye, and a softness in the droop of his mouth. "God bless them," he breathed. "I would 'a been a bad way, that, to begin the New Year."

BEDFORD GAZETTEVICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and PublisherRegular subscription price per
year \$2.00 payable in advance.
All communications should be ad-
dressed toGazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.The Gazette is the leading news-
paper of Bedford County and its cir-
culation is far ahead of any of its
contemporaries. As an advertising
medium it is one of the best in this
part of the state.Card of Thanks 50¢, Resolutions
of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary Poetry
per line, Memorial Poetry 5¢ per
line.

Friday, December 26, 1924

**PENNSYLVANIA
STATE ITEMS**Lancaster.—An ordinance will be in-
troduced into councils to prohibit the
sale of all but tuberculin tested milk.Harrisburg.—Authority of congress
for the construction of a bridge across
the Susquehanna river opposite Mar-
ket street, was sought in a bill in-
troduced by Senator Pepper.Pottsville.—Harry Oxenrider, of
Tower City, was instantly killed and
his father, George Oxenrider, is in a
critical condition, probably blinded,
as a result of a premature explosion
of a blast at the Brookside colliery
of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal
and Iron Company. The son leaves a
widow and several children.Ligonier.—Working in gas masks,
drillers succeeded in removing a drill
from the bottom of the People's Natural
Gas Company well near here. The well,
sunk to a depth of 7428 feet, is the deepest producing well in the
world. Drilling will be resumed in an
effort to get away from the hydrogen
sulphide now being thrown off with
the gas.Philadelphia.—John Dugan, 41 years
old, colored, was fatally injured by a
bullet accidentally discharged from a
revolver, which dropped from the hol-
ster of Motorcycle Patrolman Walter
Weir as he was adjusting his belt in
the garage of the Majestic Hotel. Dugan,
who was employed in the garage, died a short time later in St. Joseph's
Hospital. Weir after taking the in-
jured man to the hospital surrendered
to his lieutenant and was held for a
hearing.Belleville.—After a service of one
year as district attorney, Arthur C.
Date, of this place, was appointed by
Governor Pinchot to fill the vacancy
on the Centre county common pleas
bench caused by the recent death of
Judge Henry C. Quigley. In addition
to being the county's prosecuting of-
ficer he has held several other offices
of legal character in the county.Towanda.—Through a decision
handed down by Judge Maxey of
Scranton the Lehigh Valley Railroad
property at Sayre, originally assessed
at \$1,500,000, becomes exempt from
local taxation. Bradford county, the
county poor district, Sayre borough
and Sayre school districts are af-
fected. At the present rate these
taxes on property amounted to \$11-
\$10 yearly. The Lehigh Valley in its
suit started in September, 1923, ob-
jected to what it complained was
double taxation, the property already
having been taxed by the state on its
stock.West Chester.—Charles W. Frame
was ousted as chief of the fire depart-
ment after a lengthy session of coun-
cil, which filled the position by the
appointment of William Middleton, of
the Good Will Fire Company, a former
chief. Middleton was named in
answer to a petition signed by mem-
bers of all the fire companies.Norristown.—Joseph Korkus, of
Bridgeport, has brought suit againstFrederick Nelson, of Phoenixville,
claiming \$15,000 for personal injuries
resulting from Nelson's automobile
colliding with his motorcycle on Val-
ley Forge Park Boulevard.Pittsburgh.—"The time is not far
distant when universities will start
giving aid through courses in the cur-
riculum to students in the selection of
mates," says Dr. Clyde B. Moore, as-
sociate professor of education in the
University of Pittsburgh. Dr. Moore,
who teaches a course, "The Family as
a Social and Educational Institution,"
at the university, emphasizes the need
of help experienced by young folks
in the selection of a husband or a
wife. He believes the modern family
has lost much of its strength as an
institution through unwise selections
in mating.Pottstown.—William Fisher, of
South Pottstown, while driving his
automobile along a road in the Per-
kiomen Valley section, struck a 16-
pound boar and stunned it. He halted
the car and killed the animal, one
of the biggest ever seen in this sec-
tion. Victor Anderson, a Sanatoria
farmer, killed a monster skunk that
he found curled up asleep in a nest
in his chicken house. It was fat and
looked as if it had been eating eggs
the farmer had been missing.Chester.—While working on top of
a condenser at the plant of the Pure
Oil Company at Marcus Hook Har-
vey Mousley, 21 years old, of Booth's
Centre, missed his footing and fell 40
feet to the ground, suffering a frac-
ture of the skull and internal injuries.
Dr. Leon Gottschalk, physician in
charge of the quarantine station, pro-
nounced him dead.Lancaster.—First police
officer of the Lexington Hotel near U. S. and
Swan Hotel in Rothesdale and arrested
both the proprietors.Carlisle.—The appointment of a hor-
ough planning commission of five
members has been announced by Bur-
gess Alexander with the approval of
council.

THE GAZETTE, BEDFORD, PA FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1924

Legal Advertising**MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS**

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Scheilburg, Pa., for the election of directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the Banking house on the second Tuesday of January 1925, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 11 a. m.

W. C. Keyser,
Cashier.

Dec. 26, Jan. 9

ELECTION NOTICE

Members of the Friend's Cove Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company are hereby called to meet in their office at Charlesville on Tuesday, January 13, 1925, at 9:00 a. m. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers and directors for the ensuing year.

D. H. Whetstone, Sec'y

Dec. 26, Jan. 9

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Drucilla Beals, late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Drucilla Beals late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

B. F. Madore, Attorney.

L. I. Stallings,
Executor.**ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE**

ESTATE OF Harry R. Smith, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Charles R. Mock,

Attorney.

Bedford, Pa.

Dec. 19, Jan. 22

FRIEND'S COVE**REFORMED CHARGE**

Rev. R. R. Jones, pastor

The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30

Church Service at 10:30 a. m.

Trinity: Sunday School at 1:30

Church Service at 2:30 p. m. rededi-
cation of building after improve-
ments have been made.**ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH**

Rev. J. Albert Eyler, pastor

Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine

Worship 11 A. M. Subject: "The Mes-
sage of the Dying Year." Installation

of officers and teachers of Sunday

School. Divine Worship 7:30 P. M. A

message upon 1 Cor. 14:34,35, post-

poned from December 21st.

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The health talk of the Pennsyl-
vania Department of Health is pre-
pared this week by Dr. Charles H. Min-
er, Secretary of Health. Dr. Miner

says:—

"The principal causes of malnutri-
tion in children are first, physical
defects that interfere with growth,
such as tonsils and adenoids, which
have been discussed in previous
health talks.

Two other important causes are
overfatigue and improper diet. Every
child should have ten hours' sleep.
He should not have long hours of
study in the evening or stay up late
for parties.

Lack of food is not so frequent as
improper food. Milk is the best and
most important food for growing
children. Tea and coffee should not
be given at all. Bread and cereals
should furnish at least one third of
a child's diet. Vegetables and fruit
are always to be included. Eggs,
fish, fowl and meat are usually

taken more readily than the cereals
and are valuable if not taken in too
large quantities.

Every child should have a sub-
stantial breakfast, a hearty dinner,
a light supper and milk between
meals if underweight."

GOITRE REMOVEDWithout Knife, Needle, Pain or
Stain. Liniment Used

Mrs. E. E. Marks, Millersburg,

Pa., says she will be glad to tell any-

one her experience removing goitre

with Sorbol-Quadruple.

Sold at all drug stores or write

Sorbo Company, Mechanicsburg,

Ohio. Locally at John R. Dull's.

Life's Surprises.

Life is a series of surprises. We

do not guess today the mood, the

pleasure, the power of tomorrow,

when we are building up our being.

Emerson

HYNDMAN

W. S. Rose, American railway ex-
press route agent, of East Liberty
was a caller here last Wednesday.

Miss Martine Topper, a junior of
the local High School, is in Pitts-
burgh, where she will spend some
time with relatives.

Mrs. Levy Shaffer, aged 70 years,
dropped dead in the Baltimore and
Ohio station in Rockville last Wed-
nesday morning at 8 o'clock. Death
was caused by heart failure. Mrs.
Shaffer was an active member in the
Reformed church of this place and
was buried from her home at 3
o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Roy Shaffer was a recent caller at
Goosebury.

Donald Logason is spending sev-
eral weeks with relatives in Johns-
town.

Mason Kurr and Raymond Evans,
who have spent some time in Cleve-
land, have returned to their homes.

John Harclerode and Maurice Shaf-
fer were among the Tuesday caller
in Ellerslie.

Mrs. Jake Emerick and grand
daughters Helen and Mabel, have re-
turned from a pleasant visit in Pitts-
burgh.

Christopher Shaffer and Allen
Temke were circulating among
friends in Cumberland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Metsker have
returned to their home in Altoona
after spending some time with Mrs.
Metsker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noel.

Bert Gaster is spending some of
his time trimming the trees in the
front of his residence.

Among the recent callers in Cum-
berland were David Rees, Charles
Sprout, Mrs. Wagner and daughter
Katherine, and Mrs. Henry Temke.

Miss Katherine Hayman is home
after spending some time at Norris-
town.

Mrs. Ella Wilhelm of Youngstown,
O., and Miss Abigail Penrose of Phil-
adelphia attended the funeral of the
late Mrs. Shaffer, who died last Wed-
nesday morning.

Vernon Kurr had his nose severely
injured at football practice on
Wednesday afternoon at the baseball
field.

Mrs. Sollenburger and daughter
Louise and son Robert, of Everett,
were last Thursday afternoon callers
here.

Miss Pearle Bruner, assistant post-
mistress was in Bedford last Thurs-
day afternoon.

There were a number of Hyndman
people who spent last Wednesday in
Cumberland. Among those were Mrs.
Charles Logue, Mrs. Edward Ander-
son, Mrs. Donald Goodman, George
Bush and Mr. Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Kennel and
family motored to Cumberland where
they spent Thursday.

Pete Cook, clerk at the B. & O.
station, was in Bedford last Thurs-
day afternoon.

Earle Leep was a Thursday after-
noon caller at Madley.

Grant Shoemaker and Mr. and Mrs.
Gaster and son Robert, were at East
Freedom where they spent some time
with relatives.

Miss Helen Kennell of Washington,
D. C., is spending the Christmas holi-
days with Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Ken-
nel.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Whetstone of
Everett are spending some time with
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard.

James Phillips of Pittsburgh is
spending the Christmas holidays with
relatives here.

WOODBURY

Miss Amanda Byers is visiting her
sister, Mrs. Elmer Brubaker and
family in Hollidaysburg.

Dr. Harper G. Imler of Philadel-
phia is spending his Christmas vaca-
tion with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
G. R. Imler.

Mrs. Orie Coy and daughter, Miss
Helen, have stored their goods and
are spending several months with the
former's aunt, Mrs. Henry Claycomb,
in Alum Bank.

Miss Ruth Myers of Lancaster is
a guest in the homes of J. L. Long-
ecker and Rev. J. E. Rowland.

E. E. Grace and wife, D. A. Stone-
rook, Mrs. Elizabeth Kensing and
William Grace assisted D. B. Carpenter
in butchering four fine porkers last
Wednesday.

Mrs. Fannie Stay, Cyrus Sell and
L. R. Weber, members of the board
of education of Woodbury borough,
attended county institute at Bedford
last Wednesday.

Rev. J. E. Rowland and family mo-
tored to Hagerstown, Md., last Thurs-
day where they will be present at the
golden wedding of his parents, Rev.
and Mrs. John Rowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Imler, who were
injured Sunday afternoon when their
car skidded and fell in the creek at
Logue's corner, are not getting along
as well as can be expected.

At this time they are still confined in
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Det-
wiler, where they are being kindly
cared for.

As well as can be expected.

An unsterilized milk can.

An unsterilized milk can yielded 16,

000,000 bacteria at the first rinsing in

United States Department of Agricul-
ture experiments after being held 24

hours under conditions similar to those
encountered in shipmen and hauling

Moorehead's Market
Best Quality Lowest Prices

May we express our
APPRECIATION
of your good will by wishing you
a Christmas of Joy and a New
Year of increasing Happiness
and Prosperity.

Opening January 1st.
<

Greetings

It is with more than ordinary pleasure that we extend to our many friends of Bedford, Bedford County and everywhere our greetings this Holiday Season.

May our wishes for your present and future happiness and comfort be multiplied many fold each succeeding day.

Our ardent desire is that we may have the opportunity to express our happiness to you in person for the privilege of being able to call you our friends.

The Yuletide Season is a summing up of the year's work and a reckoning for favors received and a gladdening of the heart for those given on the principle that "It is more blessed to give than to receive". The author of the little phase below "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year", framed a slogan that will never die and it is with the sincerest mind that we express the same to you. We wish we could have the power to help to please all the boys and girls of Bedford County, and especially those in destitution and poverty. That would be the grandest inspiration for 1925 we know. We hope that all the afflicted will receive glorious gifts for their comfort and happiness and the New Year will be good to them.

Gazette Publishing Company

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to All

SCHELLSBURG

We wish all readers of the Gazette a "Merry Christmas".

Mr. Paul Gumbert of Conemaugh spent the week end with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. Gumbert.

Rev. Eisenberg of Lancaster is spending several days here. He preached in the Reformed church on Sunday evening.

Rev. E. J. Himes is spending the holidays with his parents at Brookville.

Miss Mary Keyser, a student at Harrisburg, is home for her vacation.

Miss Mary Fitzsimons of Pittsburgh

week end with Mrs. Don Mark at Huntingdon.

Miss Josephine Nicodemus of Cessa- na visited Miss Olive Acker a day or so last week.

Miss Mildred Mowry visited relatives in Altoona last week.

Miss Beatrice Fisher has been on the sick list for several days.

Miss Margaret Smith, of Bedford, spent last week with her uncle, Lawrence Shaffer of near town.

Miss Ruth Snively of Washington, D. C. is spending her vacation with her parents.

David Daugherty and family of Shanksville spent the week end with

on Dry Ridge one night last week Greensburg, Pa., over Xmas, digging for gold and treasure supposed to have been buried on the farm of one of the crowd years ago.

The story goes that they were to do their work without speaking but one of the number broke the charm by speaking so they gave up and came home, we suppose wiser than before.

NEW BUENA VISTA

Mr. Herbert Fisher made a trip to Hyndman on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Edward Fair has purchased a new Nash Six Touring car.

Miss Ruth Hyde teacher in the

here on Monday after a week's suspension over Institute.

Mr. Ambrose Hyde and son Clarence and families of Dry Ridge were at the county seat on Thursday.

Building and getting wood is general occupation of the people in this neighborhood.

Unofficial reports are that the new State Highway from Mann's Choice to Somersett will soon be started.

The Somerset division of workers are building it down to the county line this coming summer. This

road is very much needed and will up with Xmas entertainments.

Mr. George Weyant has gone to Johnstown to secure employment.

Messrs. Earl, Clarence and Glenn Hillegass from Johnstown spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dull of Johnstown visited relatives and friends over Saturday and Sunday.

A large number of local School Directors attended the Directors' Convention at Institute in Bedford on Wednesday and Thursday, December 17, 18.

Mr. Russell Corley has gone to

SINNERS IN HEAVEN

BY CLIVE ARDEN

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"D--n them!" he ejaculated. "They must see that fire!"

Barbara held her breath, every nerve taut. But as the strain seemed to reach breaking point, the machine slackened speed. With sudden cessation of noise, her engines were shut off, and she came swiftly down in large circles until low over the water; then she turned and flew slowly back outside the barrier reef. Turning again, she rose a little, flying up toward the beacon—then round again, and back to the reef.

Alan could recognize her now for a seaplane. Seeing two figures upon her, once more he waved, shouting vociferously. . . . With a graceful swoop down, again she turned, sinking lower and lower; until at last she rested upon the calm waters of the lagoon, and came skimming lightly toward the shore. . . .

A silence of horror had fallen upon the natives. Some dropped on their knees or flung themselves on their faces, not daring to look seaward; others stood still as death, their glittering eyes never wavering from the figure of their white chief, their hands grasping their weapons—ready at a word to dash forward, with their blood-curdling yell, to his aid. . . .

Then one or two rubbed their eyes, as if unable to see aright. . . . The white chief was wading out, unarmed, into the rippling wavelets, to meet the awful bird of ill omen. . . . They looked fearfully at one another; then held their breath. . . . He had returned to land. . . . Two queer figures enveloped in much clothing, with fearsome goggle eyes protruding from their heads, were descending from between the vast wings. . . . The white chief and his wife were talking, laughing, wringing their hands again and again. . . . But lo! the huge eyes fell from those faces. . . . The natives lifted up their voices in a howl of fear. . . .

Down by the water, a babel of English and French voices, torrents of questions pouring forth in both languages, the replies unheeded in the mutual relief, surprise and excitement! The two Frenchmen mixed both tongues indiscriminately, shaking the Englishman's hands again and again, kissing those of the girl in their demonstrative exuberance. They had, it transpired, been swept from their bearings in a thunder storm, having accepted a bet to fly from America to Honolulu, thence to Australia, in their small seaplane. While endeavoring to recapture their route between the two latter places, faced with engine trouble, they had perceived the beacon flaring below. . . . They introduced themselves—Philippe and Louis de Borceau, thirsting for adventure to enliven the monotony of post-war existence.

Croft had, it transpired, been swept from their bearings in a thunder storm, having accepted a bet to fly from America to Honolulu, thence to Australia, in their small seaplane. While endeavoring to recapture their route between the two latter places, faced with engine trouble, they had perceived the beacon flaring below. . . . They introduced themselves—Philippe and Louis de Borceau, thirsting for adventure to enliven the monotony of post-war existence.

Advancing a few steps Croft addressed the bewildered natives in words whose utter unintelligibility caused the two strangers to gaze at him, then at the girl an uneasy suspicion rising in their minds that the Englishman's brain had softened. However, a relief was obvious among the group of blacks, and a murmur of voices broke forth.

Croft returned, and further explanations were given. Bit by bit the excited Frenchmen grasped the main facts of this extraordinary situation.

"Vot'e nom?" cried the elder. "En route to l'Australie, you tell us? But I rememb'r—dites moi—quick—your name, M'sieu?"

Upon hearing it, the little Frenchman danced.

"Ciel! I remember!" cried Louis. "All de world was interested! It was thought you all perish. But you and—" He paused. He glanced at Barbara, at the hand which, instinctively, she had clasped round Alan's arm. . . .

And in that pause, something cold and clammy seemed to clutch the girl's heart, causing her to grip closer the arm she held.

Alan put his hand over hers.

"My wife," he said very clearly.

Something seemed to contract in Barbara's throat, rendering speech impossible.

The world had thrown a shadow across the perfect blue.

Proud of their home, they led their guests thither for food, when the seaplane had been safely beached. There during the meal, they explained the native trouble. The idea of fighting anything or anybody thrilled both these adventurous young men.

"Wat guns have you?" they asked, "wat ammunitions?"

When informed of the lack of firearms, and shown the bows, arrows, spears and crossed wooden swords they sat and gasped. The weapons no less than the hut, with its many ingenious devices for use and comfort, aroused their keenest interest.

"Eh! But it is a leetle paradise!" cried Philippe. "Wat you call 'cosay'! All ze chairs! And a table! And ze flowers!" He turned to Barbara, when Alan went out to restore order among the natives. "You have turned ze wilderness into home, Madame! It is dat you vill not like to leave it! Oui?"

She looked around the familiar room she loved so well, out through the doorway to the black figures in the garden, which had been such a pride—and again she felt her heart contract.

The shadowy outside world had once more become a tangible reality.

VII

The engine trouble proved more serious than the Frenchmen had anticipated. Any idea of a dash to civilization for succor was abandoned. Until the sun had set and the moon risen, the three men worked upon it. Croft with the delight of a child over the return of some long-lost toy. When a short trial trip was made, he took the pilot's seat.

Another sharp spasm of pain shot through Barbara's heart, as she looked round upon the faces she knew so well. Much as rescue would mean to them both, the thought of renouncing their free life here filled her with grief. The prospect of bowing again to all the little rules making a maze of civilization chilled her. The analogy presented itself to her mind of being slowly caught up into some huge net spreading over the universe, beyond which lay this little wilderness where she had dwelt and learned to love.

Croft's instinct was to send her away to immediate safety; but that proved impossible. He conferred lengthily with the two brothers, under cover of their work together. Afterward, leaving Louis to finish, he and Philippe went indoors to pore over charts, discuss routes and conclude arrangements. When later, the two aviators, dead tired after their adventures, were rolled in their huge coats upon the floor, he drew Barbara into their bedroom and unfolded the plan.

Should Babooma attack in the night, the Frenchmen, however zealous, would obviously fail to distinguish friends from foes. Their responsibility, therefore, would be the safeguarding of the women and children in the hut—Barbara's welfare being their special consideration.

"Should things go badly, and Babooma manage to do me in," he continued hurriedly, "trust yourself entirely to them: they know what to do and where to go. If, after all, he doesn't attack, but waits for us to move, Philippe de Borceau will take you away at daybreak and send help. His brother will stay with me."

She demurred hotly to this, unwilling to leave him in danger, protesting against being compelled to desert her post among the frightened women. The argument waxed long and heated between them. But, when Croft's mind was finally and irrevocably made up, anger and tears proved unavailing. Only by reminding her of the debt owed to another; by prevailing upon all her rising motherhood, did he at last break down her resistance.

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his ears alert to every sound, as they had been on that other night long ago.

Presently, as before, he leaned quickly forward. For again the faint sound of breaking twigs had reached him.

Again, near the outskirts of the palm grove, he had caught sight of a shadowy form.

Barbara rose with him, aware without words that the moment of desperate action was upon them; glad of it, since now she could face the danger with her man.

"I must go," he murmured.

For a moment she clung to him. "Take care!" she whispered passionately. "Oh, my dearest, do take care!"

Gently he disengaged himself, and kissed her.

"I shall be all right. Go to the women, Barbara, and keep them indoors." He hurried to the entrance; then turned back again. "Don't forget, if—Trust yourself to De Borceau if—" Not finishing the sentence she dreaded to hear, he once more turned to go.

A tiny choked exclamation escaped her lips. He looked quickly round. Swiftly, with a sudden passionate movement, he seized her in his arms, straining her fiercely to him; then, as gently he released her, and she found herself alone.

The battle waged long and furious. For a time the men hidden on the hillside, after surprising the little army wizzing down the bay, kept it fiercely engaged, away from the hut. But gradually, to the girl's strained ears, the wild struggle seemed to draw nearer. . . . Presently, as she could tell by the excited yells close by, the men guarding the hut itself were attacked.

The fighting blood of the Frenchmen instilled within them; they fingered their extraordinary, clumsy weapons, impatient to hurl themselves out into the fray—yet instinctively submitting to their orders, realizing the wisdom of the leader who had appointed each man his task with supreme insight into detail.

Soon the uproar raged round the palisade. Every now and then, a crashing, ripping sound was heard, proving portions to have been burst through and trampled down. The scuffling feet, snorting breath, muttered cries, blood-curdling shouts and yells, were close.

Penetrating the bamboo walls came venomous spear-points and sharp arrow-heads, sometimes piercing the shoulders of those standing near. . . . The women grew demented. . . . Barbara tried, unsuccessfully, to keep as many as possible in the central hut, where only the two end walls were exposed to the weapons; these points the Frenchmen guarded, ready for any onslaught.

Simultaneously, with dramatic suddenness, three things happened to end the terrible period of waiting.

With a startling crash, the outer wall of the sleeping hut gave way, and surged a fighting medley of black figures. . . . From the other side, or kitchen, a cloud of smoke and crackling flame arose. . . . The hut was on fire!

All power of restraining the women was past. As the Frenchmen dashed forward to meet the intruders on one side, and the black smoke belched in from the other, they turned with one accord, struggled madly in their stampede for the main entrance, then streamed out—wild with terror—into the cold gray of the early dawn.

At the same time, from without, amid the general hubbub, one loud wailing cry arose, in a mixture of na-



A Cloud of Smoke and Crackling Flame Arose.

tive and broken English tongues—a frightened, agonized cry: "The white chief! Aaa! a-aa! The white chief!"

The white chief! . . .

A-aa! a-aa! a-aa!"

It reached the ashen-faced girl with in . . . and of that alone was she conscious. The roaring flames and blinding smoke, the struggling black men and shouting stream of women, faded from her eyes. Her work was finished here, and she never hesitated. Without a backward glance, she drew the revolver from her belt and dashed out-side. . . .

As she ran, gasping, up the slope, she paid no heed to her own dangers—was unaware of both black and white men from the hut following in hot pursuit. . . . Again the dense medley parted before her eyes. At the same instant a spear sped through the air. Whizzing angrily past her,

straight at two struggling forms. It flew with unerring judgment and buried its hideous point in the white man's back. He reeled, loosed his antagonist, threw groping arms wide. With demoniacal cry of triumph, Babooma made a spring. . . .

As twice before, a sharp report reverberated, and the seething mass was momentarily obscured by smoke. . . .

A pair of black hands grasped the girl's arms as she tottered backward, dropping her smoking weapon. For a brief instant she recognized Roowa's face, which seemed to merge into that of De Borceau; then her senses slipped from her, and everything faded into oblivion.

Not knowing friend from foe, the struggle for her unconscious body was sharp and furious. But the two Frenchmen were fresh and uninjured; and Roowa's supporters had rushed on, in wild distress, to that other seething heap. . . . Just one glimpse of two prostrate forms being hoisted, amid a frenzy of fighting, walls and shouts—and the two white men devolved themselves to their oath. . . .

Mrs. Stockley gazed at her, her own face paling, her finger twitching the forgotten stole.

"Coming to grief!" she repeated, horrified. "Do you dare suggest my daughter would so disgrace her name and family as to allow—My dear Mary! It is preposterous! I would drown such a child. But Barbara! Why, I would trust her alone with any man, for forty years! She wouldn't dream of such things. Besides, Captain Croft was Mrs. Field's cousin, of good family himself."

Martha, the old servant, hustled in at this moment with bedroom candles. She plumped them down upon the table, and her old face beamed at an excuse for gallantry over Barbara's return. When, snubbed, she departed, Mrs. Stockley faced her sister, candle in hand, with an air of outraged dignity.

"Mary," she said, "your conversation tonight has shocked me inexpressibly! I insist on your never breathing a word of your suspicions—either to Hugh or Barbara. If she has any painful memories—she will confide in me. Of course, I did not know Captain Croft well, nor like him; but—poor child! Her sufferings may have been worse than I ever imagined. Good night!"

With unusual decision she opened the drawing room door, and went to bed. But she lay long awake thinking over her sister's remarks. One alone stood out clearly, gathering force with every minute: "Everybody is talking and wondering."

Everybody eagerly devoured all scraps of news; but the supply was scanty. After being brought to Singapore, the heroine remained there, ill, unable to be moved for a time.

A certain reticence surrounded this illness, prostration being given as the natural cause. No trace of a white man's body was found by the expedition sent post-haste to search the island. Only the charred remains of a hut, and a few dead natives, were discovered in the north. In the south, a small tribe of furious, armed savages offered a wildly hostile reception, making approach difficult, refusing any information other than a poisoned arrow. . . . Babooma had presumably recovered and wreaked his vengeance upon the body of his late antagonist.

When well enough, the girl had explored frantically, as one distraught, for facilities to return, herself, to search. This awakened a new interest, adding piquancy to the situation. But such quixotic madness could not be indulged by level-headed authorities.

What could a girl accomplish where hosts of men had failed? No! The island had been thoroughly explored.

The hostile faction of the natives was in possession; her return would be mere suicide, or worse. She was sent to England as soon as practicable.

But the De Borceau brothers, ever thirsting for adventure, understanding perhaps more of her sufferings and the true facts than they chose to publish, carried out to the end their oath to Croft. Only on the boat did they bid her farewell—then they returned to their charts and their seaplane. Nothing save death, so they vowed to her, in their exuberant French fashion, should deter them from learning final news of the man whose personality was in possession; her return would be mere suicide, or worse. She was sent to England as soon as practicable.

Within a few minutes all was bustle and hurry. The platform swarmed with excited passengers, harassed porters, barrows, luggage.

He searched hither and thither for the figure he sought, anxiety slowly rising within him. As the crowd thinned, he took up his position just inside the barrier, where she was bound to come. Peering through the murky light, he hastily scanned each face that passed, without success.

When at last but a few stragglers remained, he made his way further down the platform, a dull feeling of disappointment adding to his anxiety.

When he had nearly reached the barrier, a sudden tension became apparent everywhere: conversations ceased, heads all turned one way, a flutter of expectancy passed over the scattered groups.

Hugh turned quickly. The huge engine, approaching, glided slowly alongside the platform, followed by the train which brought far travelers home again from distant lands.

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The key to more intimate, romantic drama was not forthcoming. Speculation flourished. What would be likely to happen in such circumstances? Would propinquity bring love in its train? And, if so—This entailed endless discussion, heated arguments. What would be right, and what wrong? Which would need most courage: to resist or—There were women who thought the reverse.

The fact of the girl being already engaged shed a further glamor of the dramatic over the adventure, making the uncertainty all the greater. Perhaps no problem had arisen after all. . . . But if it had? Did the two themselves have clear convictions on either side; and, above all, courage to be true to them?

This was the vital point all longed to know. The pair became invested with romance. . . . Women laid their heads together and wondered.

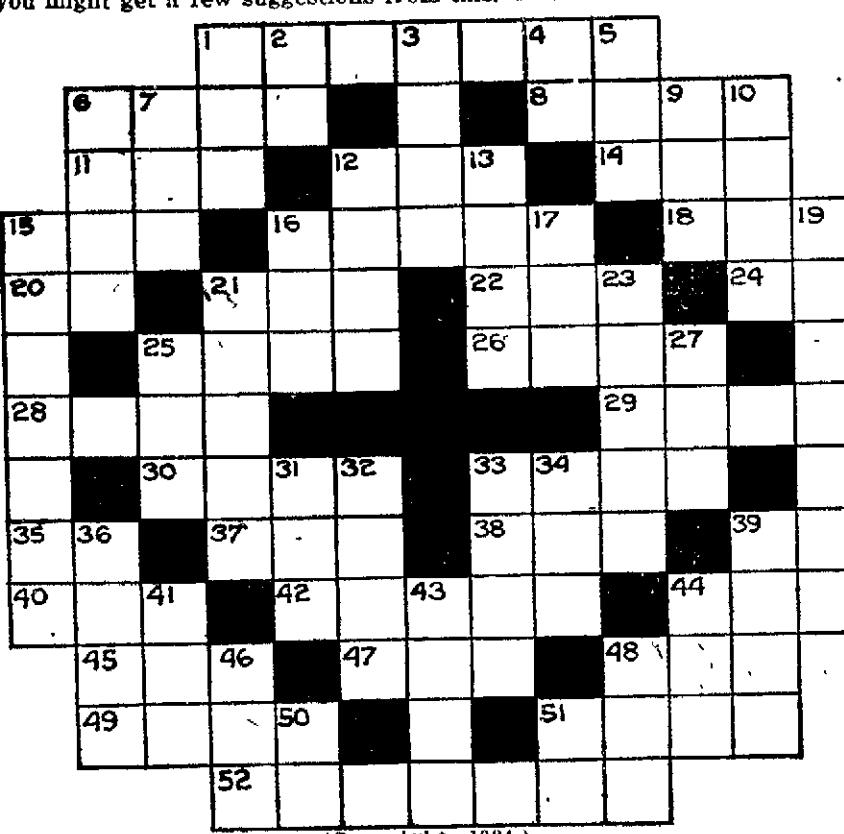
Dark surmises were murmured concerning that illness at Singapore.

Sentimental girls forgot their motherly or cinematic idols and cut Croft's photograph out of newspapers, half-wishing they themselves had been wrecked with him.

Meanwhile, through the darkness of winter nights and drabness of monotonous days, the ship pl

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 4
"THE RAGGED EDGE"

Watch out for this one; it looks easy, but it has a few combinations that are stickers. There are no technical words, but you'd better brush up on your geography. By the way, if you have a baby boy to name up on your geography. By the way, if you have a baby boy to name up on your geography. By the way, if you have a baby boy to name up on your geography. By the way, if you have a baby boy to name up on your geography.



(Copyright, 1924.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Warrior
- 4—Plant cultivated for its fiber
- 5—Weapons
- 11—Beam
- 12—Insect
- 14—Woman under religious vows
- 15—to open
- 16—a sweet carbohydrate
- 18—Black, sticky substance
- 20—Preposition
- 21—Relative
- 22—Big, type animal
- 24—Mother
- 26—to utter musical sounds
- 28—English boys' school
- 29—Smile
- 30—Vessel
- 31—Run away
- 32—Boy's name (abbr.)
- 33—Another boy's name (abbr.)
- 34—The sun
- 35—Boy's name (Swedish)
- 36—Conjunction
- 37—Small part of year
- 38—Ingenuous
- 39—Beer
- 40—Linear measure
- 41—Part of foot
- 42—Native metal
- 43—Crest of a hill
- 44—Upon
- 45—Mass deposited by glacier

- 1—Utter
- 2—Bevel quadruped
- 3—To escape
- 4—for example (abbr.)
- 5—Flee
- 6—College club (abbr.)
- 7—to lick up
- 8—a dry fruit
- 10—Break
- 12—Barrel opening
- 13—Pastime
- 15—Balanced
- 16—Iniquity
- 17—Rodent
- 18—Ecstasy
- 21—Tangles
- 23—High in character
- 25—Daughter's nickname
- 27—Negative
- 31—Small particle
- 32—Model of land
- 33—Intertwined
- 34—Beer
- 36—Unlighted
- 38—Butter substitute
- 41—Over there (poetic)
- 42—Midwest-western state
- 44—Skill
- 46—Obstruct
- 48—Single
- 50—River in Europe
- 51—Preposition
- 52—In next issue.

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Puzzle No. 3.

U	N	I	T	E	D	S	T	A	S	T	E	S
N	E	R	O	R	T	B	E	L	T			
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A	S	E	E	I								
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G	E	N	T	E								

J. ROY CESSNA
He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

Farmers,
Miners,

crack golfers, star ball players, great inventors and big business men, record makers and record breakers everywhere quiet their nerves with a quid of BEECH-NUT Chewing Tobacco.
Have you tried it?

Over 250 Million
Packages Sold in a
Single Year

Lorillard Company
INCORPORATED



RADIO FANS

Do you know that we install the ATWATER KENT Radio complete with no extras to buy? We have so much confidence in the performance of ATWATER KENT that we will gladly demonstrate it in your home, and just as gladly take it out if you are not perfectly satisfied after hearing it.

And the Price is Right

We carry a full line of electrical merchandise. Give that NOTIONAL MAGDA LAMP a trial. We have them for 110 and 32 volt lighting.

Make Your Home Brighter with
DELCO-LIGHT PRODUCTS
Electric Plants, Washing Machines
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Low Prices Ask for Details Easy Terms
DELCO LIGHT DEALERS

DIEHL & WHETSTONE

THE
PRICE OF
A COAT

By MARY W. OIVINGTON

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.)

R EBECCA HARRIS was thin and small, with dark, sad eyes, and drooping mouth. As she walked out of the department store into the cold night she told herself that never before had she been so tired; never at any time; not even Christmas eve. It had been a horrid day in the stuffy basement with customers pawing over marked-down coats, insisting that tight garments were too loose and loose garments too tight, taking up her time, and then going off to see if they could not get better bargains elsewhere. She had stood on her tired feet, and stretched her arms to fit tall women until her back was one long, monotonous ache, and she must face the same mad, rushing, bargaining crowd tomorrow.

The city was gray and cold, the streets slippery. Her lodgings house, too, would be cold, and there would be no warm meal to await her. She had been spending money on clothes and must economize now on food. There was a slice of cold ham on the window-sill, but she was growing to loathe cold ham. If she could only afford a meal now, at the restaurant that she was approaching! It was always hard to get by this corner. She smelled the steaming fragrance of hot bread baking beneath her feet, and through the plate glass windows she caught glimpses of men and women eating at pretty tables lighted by candles with soft pink shades. It seemed to the tired salesgirl the most alluring, the most celestial place this side of paradise.

"Good evening. Looks pretty good in there, doesn't it?"

A man was standing at her elbow. He was jaunty in appearance, with well-cut clothes and a soft hat. As he spoke he edged a little nearer to her side.

Rebecca edged away. All her life's training led her to, but she moved slowly, and the man following, said in a sympathetic voice—"Down on your luck tonight? I'm on top today. Suppose you come inside and we have the best dinner in town?"

Rebecca moved away, but with still slower steps. The rush of warm, fragrant air from the stones beneath made her sick with desire. They had turned the corner and had come to another door of the restaurant. Throwing his arm about her, the man half-pushed the girl into the brightly lighted room. The head waiter beckoned them to a seat, and before she was half aware of what she had done she found herself sipping a cream soup and looking into the friendly face opposite.

It was a wonderful meal, four courses of sumptuous food, the fish with a delicate sauce, the chicken brown and tender, the ice cream smooth and rich, not like the coarse stuff that was all Rebecca could ever afford. For an hour, seated comfortably in the warm room, the girl ate and was refreshed. It was the finest dinner that she had ever known.

She hardly spoke at all. Her companion did not seem to mind, but watched her with a satisfied air, remarking occasionally on the food before them, criticizing this or praising that. He smoked a cigar while she ate her ice cream.

As they went out she tried to voice her thanks. "I was all done up," she said. "I never enjoyed anything so much before. You must have spent a heap on me. I saw you pay the waiter a ten, and you only got a one in change."

"That's all right," the man replied. He had hold of her arm and was guiding her into a side street. "Glad to do something for you. We'll walk a little down here."

Rebecca tried to draw away from him, but his hold tightened on her arm. "This isn't my way," she declared with as much firmness as she could muster. "Thank you so much and good-night."

Her companion still held her. "This way," he said, and jerked her toward the stoop of a nearby house. "It was a nice party, but it cost me a pretty penny, and it's your turn to pay now."

Then Rebecca woke from her dream of food and comfort and understood, and terror struck her, making her numb and cold and fear. She gripped hold of the nearby railing.

"I've been selling coats all day," she cried shrilly; "coats at eight-nine-eight, just about what you paid out on me. Black coats, blue coats, brown coats. All sizes, from thirty-two to forty-four."

The man laughed. "You're a crazy kid," he said, "you and your coats."

"Any size you want," she went on, "and all for eight-nine-eight. Are you expecting to buy me as cheap as that?"

For answer he caught her up quickly, and half dragging, half carrying her, his arm against her mouth to stifle any cry, he brought her to the basement entrance of the house in front of which they had been standing.

Before the door opened a hand was on his shoulder. Turning he saw a policeman. He dropped the girl and the two stood, confronted by the majesty of the law.

The girl peered into the officer's face. "He gave me a dinner." Her high voice quivered with fear and anger. "It cost nine dollars. I was

cold and hungry, and I thought he was paying for it; but no, I'm to pay for it what you think? He gives me checks and some soup and ice cream and asks me to pay with myself? It took only an hour to eat, and I'm to pay for it all my life. That ain't a bargain, is it?"

She tore off her coat. "Give him this," she said. "It cost eight dollars and ninety-eight cents. I sold one to myself. Ain't it like a man to take the price of a piece of chicken and a soup, the price of a last year's style coat, and make you pay for it all your days? Ain't I worth more than a coat?"

She tumbled the garment into the arms of the astonished officer and dashed away, losing herself in the crowd by the restaurant. The two men faced each other. After a moment the officer laughed. "This belongs by rights to you," he said, thrusting the coat upon the other man. "Take it back and get it exchanged tomorrow." Throwing the garment over the other's arm he walked away. Before he turned the corner he looked back. The man still stood by the rail, the coat in his hands.

**Nothing Ever Gained
by Looking Backward**

By KEMAL STRAIGHT

The Forward Look! Forgetting the things that are behind, our eyes ever on the picture we have made of what we want in life, always pressing forward, and never looking back until we win our goal.

We let all kinds of things come between us and the thing we want to do—silly, useless things that turn us about, cause us to lose sight of our picture. Eyes front! Your picture is somewhere there ahead of you—waiting to be realized. It is not behind you.

Have your plan, your aim. No great picture was painted in a haphazard way. No goal was ever gained by looking backward. "Press on to the things that are before," the Good Book says.

It is vision which makes one man lead, makes him win. The capacity to see life in the large, to see the END as well as the beginning of any enterprise, is a great gift. This is true, even though at the time you may be only a minute figure in it.

Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania system since 1912, retired the other day after fifty-four years in the service. He had been clerk in a country store, a rodman and chainman. If he had been satisfied, had not pictured something bigger and greater for himself, he would still be plodding on in the same capacity, or one little better. But Samuel Rea KNEW what HE WANTED to do, what he COULD do. Promotion after promotion finally put him at the top. His picture has been painted on Life's screen. And it is the picture of success in his chosen work.

Do you for a moment think that if Samuel Rea had not had the Forward Look he would have succeeded? Do you imagine that had he kept constantly looking backward over his shoulder, instead of keeping his eyes straight ahead he ever would have seen his picture come true? Would he have occupied the position in the world he does today if he had been a doubting Thomas instead of an optimistic Samuel? Could he have been at the head of one of the greatest railroad systems in the world if he had let anything make him lose sight of his ultimate goal?

And what we have said of Samuel Rea may with equal force apply to his successor, Gen. W. W. Atterbury. He began in much the same small way; but by never looking backward, he is today putting the last touches to his picture of success.

There is no doubt either in his mind or in the minds of those who know him that the finished picture will be beautiful and wonderful to behold.

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Try This One

Two young attorneys—Arthur Walker and Harry Howard—argued long and loudly in court over a suit for \$25.

The judge finally interrupted the lawyers.

"My time is valuable, even if yours isn't," he said, giving a decision in favor of the plaintiff and paid the judgment out of his own pocket and remitted court costs.

"I would have to think too long before being able to decide the case on its legal merits and it isn't worth the effort," the judge said.—Los Angeles Times

Shoe-Throwing Custom

The practice of throwing an old shoe after a bride is, it seems, quite misapplied when it is done by some of her companions for luck. According to the spirit of the ceremony, which is of very ancient lineage, it should be done by the parent or guardian of the bride, as indicating a renouncing of all authority over her. Chieftains in feudal times took off their shoes and handed them to their conquerors in token of accepted defeat, from which practice this supper-throwing custom is said to have descended.

For answer he caught her up quickly, and half dragging, half carrying her, his arm against her mouth to stifle any cry, he brought her to the basement entrance of the house in front of which they had been standing.

Before the door opened a hand was on his shoulder. Turning he saw a policeman. He dropped the girl and the two stood, confronted by the majesty of the law.

The girl peered into the officer's face. "He gave me a dinner."

Her high voice quivered with fear and anger. "It cost nine dollars. I was

DADDY'S
EVENING
FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

(Courtesy of Western Newspaper Union)

THE TUG BOAT

"I can't stop and play," said the tug boat in the river.

"I'm going to have a beautiful morning," said the sailing vessel.

"What are you going to do?" the tug boat asked.

"Oh, I'm just going to rock a bit

in my river swing. I shall rock to and fro.

"I'm going traveling tomorrow, but today I haven't a thing to do."

"I shall just rest myself and swing and see what is going on along the river."

"I shall watch the boats pass and I shall listen to all the river talk, for the boats all have their own voices and their own different sounds."

"I shall much enjoy the whistling, roaring talk of the river boats. Some have low voices and some have shrill voices."

"Some say:

"Get out of the way. I'm in a great rush."

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—New and second hand harness of all kinds, buggies carriages, wagons, sleds and sleighs.
Stiver's Stables,
Bedford, Pa.

Lots of room for tying in feeding and caring for horses; Also room for parking cars.
Stiver's Stables,
Bedford, Pa.

WANTED—Chickens. Best market prices paid for large varieties.
Hoffman Hotel,
Bedford, Pa.

FOR RENT—furnished rooms.
Mrs. J. C. Russell,
Public Square,
Sept. 26 to
Bedford, Pa.

WANTED—man with car to sell Rubber Specialties and other lines. For particulars, write Box 82 Mann's Choice, Pa.
Dec. 26, Jan. 2

FOR SALE—J. B. Colts Acetylene Light Plant. Write or phone N. E. Otto,
Dec. 12, Jan. 2 * New Paris, Pa.

WANTED

MAN—dependable and ambitious for this territory. Permanent position. Sales experience valuable but not necessary. No investment—old established firm—complete co-operation—opportunity for advancement. Write today for liberal proposition. Moore & Company, Newark, N. Y.
Dec. 26

MEETING NOTICE

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bedford County Trust Co. of Bedford, Pennsylvania, will be held in its basement auditorium on Monday, January 5, 1925 between the hours of 10:30 A. M. and 1:00 P. M. for the purpose of electing Directors to serve for the year 1925 and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting, and also to act upon resolution to decrease the number of Directors from nineteen to seventeen.
C. A. Diehl, Sec.-Treas

FOR RENT—Desirable office space S. W. Pitt and Julian, 2nd floor, \$15.00 per month. For additional information, see I. Woodington,
Dec. 19—26 * Bedford, Pa.

HAPPY INSURANCE

THAT'S WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO WHEN YOU JOIN OUR Christmas Club

By paying a little every week through the year you accumulate a neat sum that will give you a very comfortable feeling early next December.

Start today. This means everybody.

We have fixed it to suit all pocketbooks.

Our teller will explain.

Hartley Banking Co. BEDFORD, PA.

Catherman's Business School Cumberland, Md.

Offers high-grade Bookkeeping Stenographic, Clerical, Secretarial Accounting and Salesmanship Courses.

Day school open all year.

The Students' Welfare Department has a number of openings for young women who wish to earn their board and room while attending school.

Winter term opens January 5.

Write us.

Dec. 12, Jany. 2

Prothonotary's Notices

The following Accounts have been filed in the Prothonotary's office and will be presented to the Court for Confirmation on Monday, January 19th, 1925.

1. The Account of The Bedford County Trust Company Guardian of Eve Margaret Reighard of Bedford Township, a weak minded person.

2. The Account of Harrison Richey Committee of Harvey E. Hetrick, a weak minded person.

3. The Account of D. C. Reiley, Assignee of W. H. Layton and Verdie Layton, of Monroe Township.

4. The Account of D. C. Reiley Assignee of Ross E. Hammer and Julian Russell Hammer of Napier Township.

George R. Shuck,
Clerk of Courts.

CHICKEN AND WAFFLE SUPPER

Bedford Grange Aid Society will hold a Chicken and Waffle supper in Grange Hall near Cessna, New Year's evening, Jan. 1st, from 6 until 9:30. Everybody welcome. Secy.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Percy Allen Rose, terre tenant, defendant.

All of the defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Woodbury in the County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania. Bounded on the North by lands of Leidy's heirs on the South directed there will be exposed to me by Newcomer on the East by lands of Everett Borough, Bedford County, containing 15 acres 101 perches more or less. Having theron erected a 5 room dwelling, stable and necessary outbuildings.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1925 at 1:00 o'clock P. M. the following described property, viz:

Tract No. 1

All that certain tract of land lying in Allegheny Township, Somerset Co. Pa. beginning at a point in line of land now or late of Samuel Clark, thence by land now or late of G. W. Pool on the East by G. W. Pool on the South by the Township School Lot and on the West by the Township School lot, having theron erected a two story frame building 20x40 feet, and an Ice House. Containing 1-2 acre more or less.

Edward Burns; thence by same South 34 degrees West 230 perches to point in line of land now or late of John Taylor; thence by same North 56 degrees West 250 perches to place of beginning, containing 436 acres more or less, being the same lands conveyed to M. E. McNeal by Conrad Martin and John M. Topper Executors of Francis Martin and recorded in the office for the recording of Deeds in Somerset County, Pa., in Deed Book Vol. 176, page 572.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thos. J. Tewell, Defendant.

All that certain tract of land lying and being in the Township of Mann, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania. Bounded on the North by G. W. Pool on the East by G. W. Pool on the South by the Township School Lot and on the West by the Township School lot, having theron erected a two story frame building 20x40 feet, and an Ice House. Containing 1-2 acre more or less.

TERMS: The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and at the expense of the person to whom it was first sold, who, in case of deficiency at such resale, shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be acknowledged unless the money is actually paid to the sheriff. Purchasers who are item creditors must secure a certified list of liens for the sheriff in order to apply the amount of bids or any part thereof on their liens.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. of said day.

Sheriff's Office, Bedford, Pa.

JASPER LUMAN, Sheriff

Dec. 26—

TRACT NO. 2

All that tract of land lying and being partly in Allegheny Township, Somerset Co. Pa. and partly in Bedford County, beginning at a post in road leading from the Pittsburgh Turnpike to New Baltimore, near the Bedford County line, thence by lands in right of Job Mann later Joseph Hull now M. E. McNeal south 73 degrees West 134 perches more or less corner of lands warranted in the name of Samuel Clark; thence by the latter South 34 degrees West 100 perches more or less to a post; thence by lands warranted in the name of William Anderson South 56 degrees East 133.5 perches more or less to point in line in New Baltimore road; thence by a division line through this tract along said road by the several courses and distances named in Deed from Emma Frazier to Elias Suhre et al; recorded at Bedford, Penn'a. North 30 degrees East 20.7 perches; North 33.4 degrees East 41 perches; North 9 1/4 degrees East 20 perches; North 5 1/2 degrees East 41 perches; North 26 1/4 degrees East 18 perches; North 9 1/2 degrees East 18 perches; North 6 1/2 degrees East 17 perches; North 3 1/2 degrees East 16.6 perches; North 2 1/4 degrees East 28 perches; North 27 degrees East 11.5 perches; North 14 degrees East 4.2 perches; to place of beginning containing 120 acres more or less. Being the same conveyed to M. E. McNeal by Margaret R. Frazier and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Bedford County, Pa. in Deed Book Vol. 119 page 308.

TRACT NO. 3

All that certain tract of land situated in Bedford and Somerset Counties on Bedford and Stoystown Turnpike now State Road on the eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountain. Beginning at a stone corner, thence by other lands of the party of the first part hereto South 20 degrees West 220 perches to post; thence by land known as the Danner land North 73 degrees West 132 perches to White Oak; thence North 31 degrees West 53 perches to a post; thence North 28 degrees East 43 perches to post; thence North 52 degrees East 23 1/2 perches to post; thence North 79 degrees East 79 perches to post; thence North 14 1/2 degrees West 50 perches to a post; thence North 6 1/2 degrees East 17 perches; North 3 1/2 degrees East 16.6 perches; North 2 1/4 degrees East 28 perches; North 27 degrees East 11.5 perches; North 14 degrees East 4.2 perches; to place of beginning containing 120 acres more or less. Being the same conveyed to M. E. McNeal by Margaret R. Frazier and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Bedford County, Pa. in Deed Book Vol. 119 page 308.

TRACT NO. 4

All that certain tract of land situated in Bedford and Somerset Counties on Bedford and Stoystown Turnpike now State Road on the eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountain. Beginning at a stone corner, thence by other lands of the party of the first part hereto South 20 degrees West 220 perches to post; thence by land known as the Danner land North 73 degrees West 132 perches to White Oak; thence North 31 degrees West 53 perches to a post; thence North 28 degrees East 43 perches to post; thence North 52 degrees East 23 1/2 perches to post; thence North 79 degrees East 79 perches to post; thence North 14 1/2 degrees West 50 perches to a post; thence North 6 1/2 degrees East 17 perches; North 3 1/2 degrees East 16.6 perches; North 2 1/4 degrees East 28 perches; North 27 degrees East 11.5 perches; North 14 degrees East 4.2 perches; to place of beginning containing 120 acres more or less. Being the same conveyed to M. E. McNeal by Margaret R. Frazier and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Bedford County, Pa. in Deed Book Vol. 119 page 308.

TRACT NO. 5

The first and final account of W. G. Lear, administrator and trustee to sell the real estate of Mary A. Feathers, late of Kimmel Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 6

The account of Mary Shipley May, executrix of the last will and testament of William Lewis May, late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 7

The account of Cyrus J. Ward, administrator of the estate of Rebecca Hixon, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 8

The account of Cecil Clark, administrator, c. t. a. of the estate of Harriet McDaniel, late of East Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 9

The first and final account of Howard T. Wright, executor of the last will and testament of Margaret Oyler, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 10

The first and final account of James E. Blatchford, administrator of the estate of Frank Rushin, late of Broad Top Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 11

The account of E. W. Van-Horn, administrator of the estate of Susie VanHorn, late of Snake Spring Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 12

The first and final account of J. S. Pleacher, administrator of the estate of Katie A. Crouse, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 13

The first and final account of Charles McFarland, executor of the last will and testament of Elizabeth McFarland, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 14

The first and final account of Thomas J. Hickes, executor of the last will and testament of Margaret Hickes, late of Saxton Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 15

The first and final account of Irvin A. Miller, administrator of the estate of Lester Miller, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 16

The first and final account of Esther Defibaugh, administratrix of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Defibaugh, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 17

The first and final account of Fred Ferguson of Spring Hope was here recently buying up buckwheat and a number of our farmers sold at \$2.00 per hundred pounds.

TRACT NO. 18

The first and final account of W. H. Clouse and N. F. Clouse, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 19

The first and final account of Simon F. Whetstone, late of Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 20

The first and final account of Ella M. Stewart, late of Wolfburg on Thursday last.

(Signed) Ella M. Stewart Register.—the fine spring day.

TRACT NO. 21

The first and final account of B. Frank Whetstone, administrator, c. t. a. of Simon F. Whetstone, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania deceased.

TRACT NO. 22

The first and final account of C. B. Culp landed several fine pike at Wolfburg on Thursday last.

TRACT NO. 23

The first and final account of Lloyd Frazier was transacting business here today.

TRACT NO. 24

Mr. Daugherty and family of Shanksville spent a short time recently at the Frank Snively home.

TRACT NO. 25

Fred Hankison of New Baltimore called on friends here Monday evening.

TRACT NO. 26

Fred Colvin and Miss Mary Aucker attended the movies at Bedford Saturday evening.

TRACT NO. 27

Several young men of Bedford are in a rumor and expect to investigate in the hunting and locating of hidden treasures. Nuf Ced.

TRACT NO. 28

Miss Mary Keyser who has been attending school at Harrisburg is home for the holidays.

TRACT NO. 29

Several young men of Bedford are here now installing a new steam heating plant for W. C. Keyser.

TRACT NO. 30

John Frazier of Pinnacle Point was a business visitor here today.

TRACT NO. 31

Vernon Kinsey and Dalton Van Orman captured several fine skunks recently. Birdie knows how to catch the cat.

TRACT NO. 32

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 33

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 34

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 35

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 36

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 37

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 38

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 39

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 40

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 41

John Scheller spent a day or so

TRACT NO. 42